

Pomeroy Telegraph.

THOMAS U. WHITE,

VOLUME VIII.

"Independent in All Things—Neutral in Nothing."

POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1865.

Editor & Publisher.

NUMBER 32.

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

THOMAS U. WHITE.

Office in first story of Bissell's Building, near the Sugar Run Stone Bridge, Pomeroy, Ohio.

All applications for Subscription, Advertising and Job work should be made at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE YEAR 1865.

If paid in Advance, \$3; if paid within the year, \$4; if paid at the expiration of the year, \$5.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Legal advertisements charged at rates allowed by law.

Casual or transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on copy, will be continued until forbidden, and charged accordingly.

All communications and notices will be charged in proportion, excepting obituary and marriage notices, which to subscribers will be gratuitous for five lines or less; over five lines will be subjected to the usual charge. Religious notices of five lines or less will be inserted gratuitously.

All advertisements, to insure insertion, must be brought in before the Tuesday noon prior to the day of publication.

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O. Office at the office of the Sugar Run Salt Co. 7-1

LEWIS PAINE.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O. Office—In Court House. [7-1]

E. HUTTON.

County Surveyor, and Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Pomeroy, Ohio. 7-1

T. W. HAMPTON.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Cheshire, Gallia County, Ohio. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. [7-1]

N. & G. P. SIMPSON.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy, Ohio. Office up stairs in the Court House. 7-1

MARTIN HAYS.

Attorney at Law, Harrisonville, Meigs Co., O. Will promptly attend to all business that may be entrusted to his care, in the several State Courts of Ohio, and in the U. S. Court for the Northern and Southern Districts of Ohio. 7-1

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.

Salt 45 cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace. [7-1]

POMEROY SALT COMPANY.

Salt 45 cents per bushel. [7-1]

W. A. AICHER.

Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Front street, below the "Homestead House," Pomeroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in my line. 7-1

F. LYMAN.

Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lam Brock's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, Pomeroy, O. 7-1

A. KOHL.

Dealer in and Manufacturer of Umbrellas, Cane St., 2d door from Front, Pomeroy, Ohio. He also repairs Umbrellas, and purchases old ones at liberal prices. May 3, 1860.—3-1-4f.

LEWIS PAINE.

CLAIM AGENT, OHIO.

Will attend promptly to Collecting Bounty Money, Arrears of Pay, and Pensions due to Disabled and Discharged Soldiers, and the Widows of deceased soldiers. Office in the Court House. [7-25-4f]

W. H. LASLEY, Pomeroy, Ohio.

CLAIM AGENT, OHIO.

Will attend, promptly, to the Collection of just claims against the Government.

PENSIONS, BOUNTIES.

Arrears of Pay, value of Barges and other Property, lost while in the Service, etc., etc.—Office in Court House. [7-25]

A. SEEBOM.

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY.

DEALER IN OILS, PAINTS, BRUSHES, Varnishes, Dyes, Perfumery, and Fancy Articles.

Front Street, Pomeroy, Ohio.

Prescriptions carefully put up. Jan. 7.—7-1.

POMEROY IRON COMPANY.

POMEROY, OHIO.

Keep constantly on hand and make to order all sizes of the celebrated

POMEROY IRON.

Orders filled on short notice. 7-11-4f

C. GRANT, Agt.

DENTISTRY.

DR. D. C. WHALEY, Dentist.

Office on Court Street, one door below McQuigg & Smith's Leather Store. Work warranted. 7-1

T. U. WHITE, Jr. & Co.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Commission Merchants,

No. 24, EAST SECOND STREET, CINCINNATI, O.

Dealers in Salt Fish, Dried Fruits, Nuts, Butter, Lard, Bacon, Canned Fruits, Swiss & Limburg Cheese, Dried Beef, &c.

H. H. STEWART.

General Commission Merchant, No. 7 East Front Street, Cincinnati.

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Poetry.

West Virginia.

[The following verses were written in reply to the military decision by which West Virginia was excluded from the benefits of Attorney General Speed's Opinion excluding rebel officers, &c., from returning to the "loyal States."]

Have they dared to brand thee as "disloyal?"

West Virginia, noble of the State!

Who with dauntless men and courage royal,

Battled with opposing forces.

When from Sumpter pealed the warning thunder,

They brave sons rushed nobly to the strife.

When stern duty called, they bent no knee

To the tyrant's law, or to the foe.

Where Virginia's patriot sons have lain,

Remember, suffering, that their souls have risen

From the dust of earth to fight for thee.

Ask the mourners, clad in robes of sorrow

For their loved ones who can come no more;

They will tell thee how they died to free

Thy land from the grasp of the tyrant's power.

For thy glory evermore shall last.

Like the Phoenix rising from its ashes—

From the ruins of the buried past,

West Virginia, lift thy head triumphantly!

For thy glory evermore shall last.

Buckhannon, Va. M. L. S. P.

My Misfortune.

BY FORDYCE GRINSELL.

I was a happy man one day,

The happiest of men,

When I took home my Evelyn May,

For we were wedded then.

I loved her more than all of earth,

Or all contained therein—

Unless it was a fine black bird,

I wore upon my chin.

But sorrow came within the cot,

Pleasure died from me, I see,

Instead of happiness came woe—

Sorrow instead of gloom.

From that night till I count the hours,

I went to bed with a heavy brow,

I was a happy man that day,

I am not happy now.

Horror doth fill my bosom when

The tale I may repeat,

My blood runs cold—and I refrain

How short those hours how fleet!

I dreamed one day of a blacking-brush—

It was just—just came from store—

But instead of blacking-brush, I found

A blacking-brush—just as I found

With beard "I was covered o'er."

Other strange visions filled my mind—

But at last I took to bed;

Alas, that all my visions wild,

Were a sad reality.

I half waked up, my eyes were bleared,

But horror of horrors!

I went to bed with a heavy brow—

Found nothing there but pain.

How could I sorrow now refrain?

How could I cease to weep?

My wife had out my whiskers off,

When I was sound asleep.

The Volunteer Counsel.

John Taylor was licensed, when a youth

Of twenty-one, to practice at the bar. He was

Poor, but well educated, and possessed extraordinary

Genius. He married a beauty, who after

Years of wedded life, died. He was

On the 18th of April, 1840, the Court house

In Clarksville, Texas, was crowded to overflowing.

A young man, who was about to be

Married, Geo. Hopkins, a wealthy planter, had

Offered a gross insult to Mary Ellison, the

Young and beautiful wife of his overseer. The

husband threatened to "chastise him for the

outrage, when Hopkins went to Ellison's

house, and shot him in his own door. The

murderer was arrested and failed to answer

the charge. This occurrence produced a great

excitement, and Hopkins, in order to turn the

tide of popular indignation, had circulated re-

ports against his character, and she had sued

for slander. Both suits were pending—

for slander and murder.

The interest became deeper when it was

known that Ashley and Pike, of Arkansas, and

S. S. Prentiss, of New Orleans, by enormous

fines, had been retained to defend Hopkins.

Hopkins was acquitted. The Texas law-

yers were overwhelmed by their opponents.

It was a fight of dwarfs against giants.

The first action was for the 9th, and the

throng of spectators grew in number as well

as excitement, public opinion was setting in

for Hopkins; his money had procured witness-

es who served his powerful advocates. When

the slander case was called, Mary Ellison was

left without an attorney—all had withdrawn.

"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge

Mills, looking kindly at the plaintiff.

No sir, they have all deserted me, and I

am too poor to employ any, here, I replied the

beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

"In such a case, will not some chivalrous

member of the profession volunteer?" said the

Judge, glancing round at the bar.

The thirty lawyers were silent.

"I will, your honor," said a voice from the

thickest part of the crowd behind the bar.

At the sound of that voice many started—it

was so earnest, sweet and mournful.

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the slander case was called, Mary Ellison was

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"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge

Mills, looking kindly at the plaintiff.

No sir, they have all deserted me, and I

am too poor to employ any, here, I replied the

beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

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member of the profession volunteer?" said the

Judge, glancing round at the bar.

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"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge

Mills, looking kindly at the plaintiff.

No sir, they have all deserted me, and I

am too poor to employ any, here, I replied the

beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

"In such a case, will not some chivalrous

member of the profession volunteer?" said the

Judge, glancing round at the bar.

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No sir, they have all deserted me, and I

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"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge

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No sir, they have all deserted me, and I

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